

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, OCT. 7.—Last 24 hours' rainfall, .24. Temperature, max. 79; min. 70. Weather, rainy.

Sunday Advertiser.

SUGAR—96° Test Centrifugals, 3.625c; Per Ton, \$72.50. 88 Analysis Beets 8s. 9 3-4d.; Per Ton, \$77.80.

VOL. III., NO. 145

HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, SUNDAY OCTOBER 8, 1905.

—TWELVE PAGES.

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NEST OF BUSY GAMBLERS IN CENTER OF THE TOWN

Back of Miller's Restaurant and Union Street Hack Stand Men Are Being Robbed and Ruined With Police Near By.

Gambling of a practically wide-open nature was conducted yesterday afternoon, in a wooden shack at the rear of the Brunswick Billiard parlors on Fort street, a little above Hotel street.

The billiard parlors are owned by Charlie Moore, who conducts the notorious Palama joint, where barricaded doors prevent the entrance of police, health and fire department officers.

A poker game was evidently in progress, for the jingle of money, expressions indicative of the varying phases of the game, intermingled with coarse oaths, were plainly audible to patrons of Miller's restaurant, which premises adjoin the gamblers' rendezvous.

G. Miller, a well and favorably known citizen, who is the proprietor of the restaurant on Hotel street, stated to an Advertiser man yesterday that during Governor Carter's absence, the din made by the gamblers was terrific and a source of constant annoyance to his customers.

Since the Governor's return the nuisance has been somewhat abated, but at present games are of frequent occurrence.

"THERE WAS NO PLAY UNDER HIGH SHERIFF HENRY," said Miller yesterday, "BUT THE SECOND NIGHT AFTER THE LAST ELECTION A GAME STARTED UP. SOMETIMES GAMBLING CONTINUES ALL NIGHT AND I HAVE COME DOWN ON A SUNDAY MORNING AND HEARD THE GAMBLERS STILL AT IT."

Mr. Miller has a transom in his premises overlooking the hall of chance. Occasionally he would take a peep at the proceedings of his neighbors. Eventually the proprietor of the game got the idea that he was being spied upon and caused the transom to be boarded up.

At 4:45 p. m. the operations of the gamblers could be distinctly heard. It has been the custom for some time past for the week-end gamblers to commence operations there and then drift over to the garbage stables game and there put in the evening.

Mr. Miller has complained to a business connection of his about the game next door to him on several occasions and a slackness of operations would be noticeable for a few days, after which gambling would re-start and be just as bad as ever.

ANOTHER JOINT.

Another place where gambling is carried on every now and again, is in the rooms over the Brunswick Billiard parlors. Here it was that Moore ran his big crap game a couple of years ago, his most lucrative patrons being police officers and government clerks.

ANOTHER CRAP GAME.

Almost any evening a big crap game may be found running in a wooden shed at the back of the Union street hack stand, near Hotel street. It is close to the one back of Miller's.

Hackdrivers mostly patronize this resort, but anyone with money is welcomed and five and ten dollar stakes are common.

This game has been running for over two months past.

A policeman's beat lies in front of the door.

On Wednesday and Friday nights last lively play was in progress.

A business man close by telephoned to the police station on Friday night that a game was in progress and an officer was dispatched to the scene.

He evidently wasn't very keen on making arrests for he walked into the arms of a spy who gave the alarm, and the game was hurriedly closed—for fear of the sakes.

In this place a cloth is placed on the floor to deaden the noise made by the rolling dice.

The gentleman who informed the police that the game was running states that one of his employees has been lured into the game and threatens to become a confirmed gambler.

HIT BY VIDA FOR TALKING TO SUPERVISOR ADAMS

Edward Townsend, formerly a special officer and Japanese and Korean interpreter for the police department, made the following statement to the Advertiser yesterday:

"At 1:10 p. m. today I was standing on the corner of King and Bethel streets, where I spoke to Supervisor E. R. Adams. I asked him if he could provide any work for me, as an interpreter in Japanese and Korean. I told him that I had been quite successful during the month of August as a special policeman, having made eight successful raids on che-fa and liquor violators, all of whom were convicted, paying over fines to the amount of \$850. I told Mr. Adams that this record had not been equaled by any other specials."

"As soon as I left him, Henry Vida, who had been standing near by, asked me to go over to the police station to his office, for a little talk. I asked him for what reason. He told me the Sheriff wanted to see me. I went over to Vida's office, which is next to the Sheriff's, and waited for about ten minutes."

"Vida came in, but the Sheriff was not there. I was sitting down and Vida told me to stand up. Then Vida said:

"I have two or three witnesses here who can prove that you have been working against Brown and myself. I saw you talking with Supervisor Adams myself."

"I denied that I had worked against Brown or Vida."

"The next thing I knew he landed on the left side of my face with his fist. The blow sent me almost to the floor. Before I could recover, he followed up with five or six more blows. My cap, which had fallen off, he kicked clear across the room. He then told me to get out and never come back again."

"I told him I would come there whenever I had cause to."

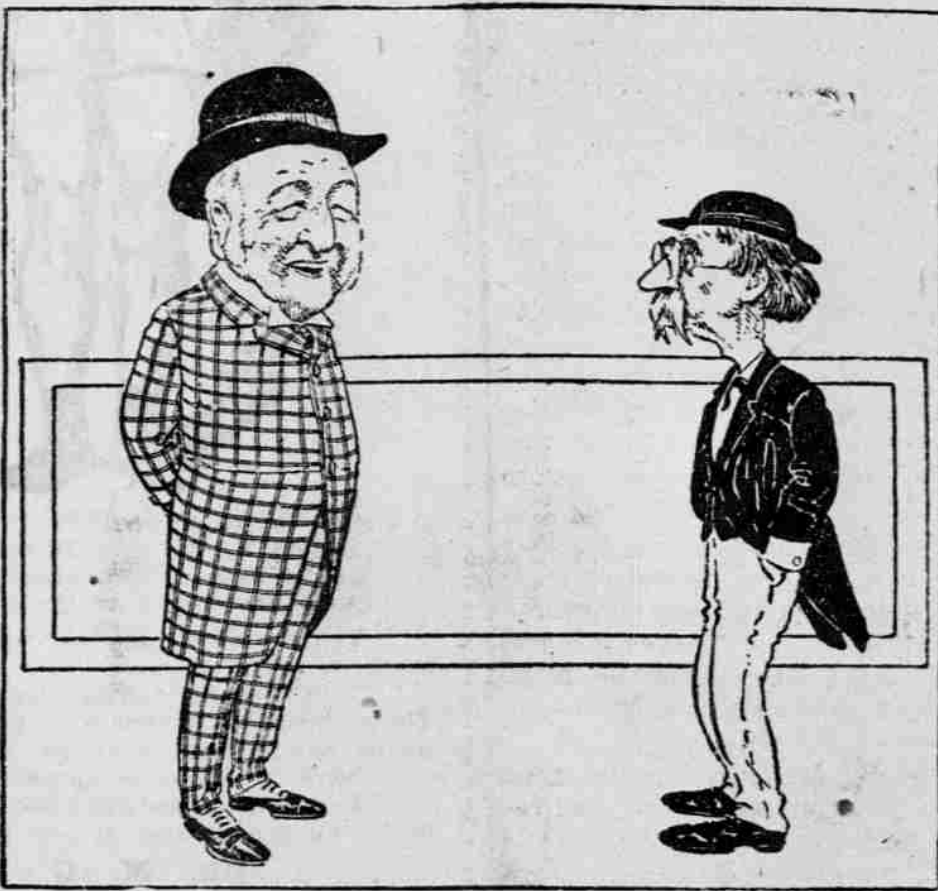
"I told Vida again I had not worked against either him or Sheriff Brown, and if he would show his witnesses before me, I would be glad to have him do so."

Townsend stated that he had been in Honolulu about six months, coming here from California, where he had lived for six years, both in San Francisco and Palo Alto. He is part Japanese and part American. Physically he is weak and undersized. He went into the police department under Henry's administration, and was continued when Brown came in, but was cut off the payroll on September 1. As a special and interpreter he averaged \$60 per month. He was under Captain Harry Flint.

Flint's own force was cut down to about three persons, and latterly was wiped out altogether, Flint following on Thursday. Vida has especial charge of the hiring of "detectives" and "spotters." It is said that Vida's force, which he personally supervises, numbers about twelve men of all nationalities used by the police.

No arrests have yet been made.

MISSOURI DEMANDS RESTITUTION FROM PRESIDENT OF NEW YORK LIFE



The Westerner—"I have succeeded, by grafting, in producing a seedless apple!"
The Easterner—"Well, we have almost succeeded in producing, by grafting, a cashless insurance company!"—Barclay in the Baltimore News.

PLENTY OF GAMBLING NOW SAYS HIGH SHERIFF HENRY

"There is plenty of gambling in Honolulu. This city must be ruled with an iron rod. When I quit on July 1st, this year, nine months of the hardest sort of work by Mr. Rawlins and myself had got the town into fairly good shape. If our plans had been continued Honolulu today would be free from gambling. But Charley Moore and all the rest of that fraternity worked against me tooth and nail."

"When I was quoted as saying that under present conditions the barricaded doors made it hard to get evidence my reference was to my proposed law similar to the ordinance now before the Supervisors. It was to overcome this very obstacle that I drew it up."

"That law the present Sheriff has not taken up, though at my leaving office I had it ready and had given good reasons why it should be passed."

"Now that the Supervisors have taken it up it should be passed immediately. When a public officer finds present laws insufficient to support him in preserving the public peace, he should explain the deficiency to the lawmakers and try to get a remedy."

AN ECHO FROM PUBLIC OPINION

Editor Advertiser: The evidence so far shows that, under High Sheriff Henry, an honest effort was made to suppress gambling, which, under the administration of County Sheriff Brown, whether he is responsible for the fact or not, has certainly been relaxed. No one supposes that gambling can be extirpated in this or any other modern community. In a few private houses, in hotel rooms, and in other secluded places, it can not be entirely suppressed. But it can be minimized by a faithful administration of existing laws, which, if they are not complete, can be amended by the Legislature and supplemented by county ordinances.

The personnel of public officers is beside the question. The real point is steady and effective work, no matter under what administration. The main difficulty, as evidenced in many eastern and western cities, is to prevent bribery and to insure reasonable integrity among officers of the law. The boldness, the falsehood, the tricks, the utter absence among gamblers even of the loyalty that usually prevails between thieves, are proverbial. If a notorious resort for gambling is exposed, that is regarded as an advertisement.

(Continued on Page 3.)

YARD BOY WITHSTOOD A 2200 VOLT SHOCK

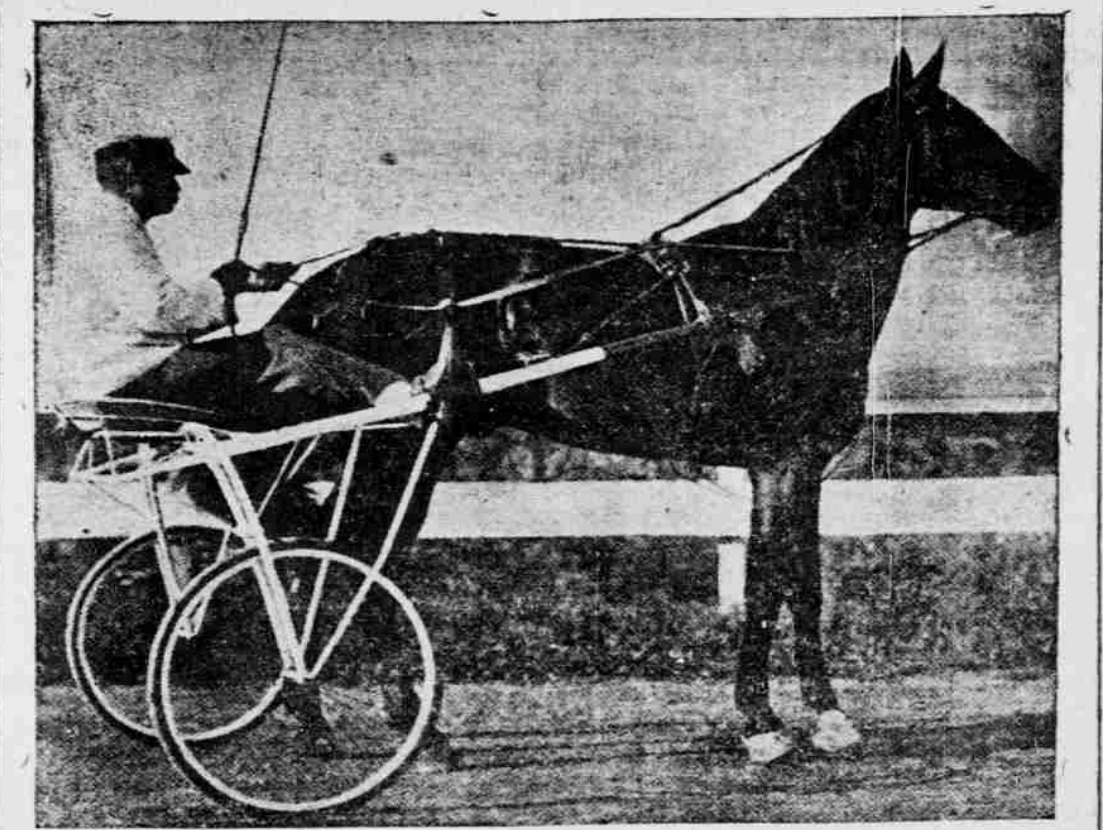
N. Ona, Japanese yard boy of T. Ueno, the banker, withstood 2200 volts of electricity for three minutes yesterday morning. The accident happened at 9 o'clock by the crossing of the telephone and electric light wires at Mr. Ueno's residence on Punchbowl crest. The alertness and bravery of a fellow workman saved Ona's life at the time though last night Mr. Ueno said he feared that the boy's injuries were so severe as to endanger his life.

Ona was busy in the yard just prior to the accident and was working along near the house. In some way he got hold of the telephone wires on the side of the house. An instant later scream after scream brought all in the neighborhood about the yard boy who was struggling to free himself from the wires.

Another servant took in the situation at a glance. He seized an axe and tried to cut the wires. After several strokes he succeeded and Ona relaxed on the ground.

He was picked up and a surgeon summoned. It was found that the boy's hands were horribly burned, his feet scorched and his body blue from the shock. He was revived and his burns were dressed.

Investigation showed that the telephone wires and the feed wire for the electric lights had become crossed. The boy had withstood a shock of 2200 volts.



DAN PATCH, WHICH HAS LOWERED THE PACING RECORD.

Must Pay Back the Money Spent on Politics and Legislation or Have His State License Canceled—Dan Patch Lowers Pacing Record.

(Associated Press Cablegrams.)

ST. LOUIS, October 8.—The Superintendent of Insurance for the State of Missouri has notified President McCall of the New York Life that unless he makes restitution of the money used by him to further political and legislative causes, the license of his company to do business in Missouri will be canceled.

In an editorial on Perkins and McCall, the Argonaut said of McCall:

What was the career of John A. McCall? In five years he was getting three thousand dollars a year. In ten years twelve thousand dollars a year. And in thirty years seventy-five thousand dollars a year as president of the New York Life.

How did he get this magnificent position? Listen! When, in 1892, President Beers was head of the New York Life—a poor old back-number, one of our hustling young American business men—he lacked aggressive-ness; he never would have defied a legislative committee. Well, President Beers invested the policy-holders' money in losing games; he was found out, and fired. President McCall succeeded him, and at once voted the retiring president a pension of fifteen thousand dollars a year. Some sour and disgruntled policy-holders said that this was "a bargain" and "a job," but Mr. McCall showed them they were wrong by immediately voting to cut off the pension of ex-President Beers.

Here was fertility! Here was goodness! A weak man would have stood by the old president and got into trouble with the policy-holders. A strong, aggressive, virile man would throw him over. Mr. McCall threw him over.

Young men, always throw over anybody who encumbers or embarrasses you. A short time after this Mr. McCall raised his own salary to one hundred thousand dollars, said to be the largest salary of any man in the country except George W. Perkins.

When Mr. Perkins conceived the idea of contributing fifty thousand dollars regularly to the Republican campaign fund, it was feared that President McCall might object, as he is a Democrat. Did he object? Never.

Mr. McCall is a modern business man. He threw over his party with the same ready resourcefulness with which he threw over old man Beers.

TO SOOTHE THE JAPANESE.

TOKIO, October 8.—It is expected that the coming visit of the British squadron will divert the people from their discussion of the unsatisfactory peace terms.

NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

CHRISTIANIA, October 8.—The Storting has begun consideration of the Norway agreement. Ratification is sure.

GREENE AND GAYNOR EXTRADITED.

MONTREAL, October 8.—Greene and Gaynor have been finally extradited and taken to Savannah.

THE AFGHAN QUESTION.

LONDON, October 8.—Negotiations have been initiated with Russia about Afghanistan affairs.

NEW PACING RECORD.

LEXINGTON, Ky., October 8.—Dan Patch has lowered the pacing record to 1:55 1-4.

RUSSIAN POLICEMEN KILLED.

MOSCOW, October 8.—In a strike riot here three policemen were killed.

CANAL OPEN AGAIN.

SUEZ, October 8.—Canal traffic is resuming.

AFTERNOON REPORT.

BOSTON, October 7.—The Democrats have nominated C. W. Bartlett for Governor.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 7.—The Alameda has discharged the remainder of her cargo and gone into dry dock.

MIDDLETOWN, October 7.—Willis Fred. Olney and Alice Ingerick were found murdered in the woods here today. The girl's mother is also dying. The whole affair is shrouded in mystery.